

WHEN RAGTIME ROSIE RAGGED THE ROSARY

WORDS BY
EDGAR LESLIE

MUSIC BY
LEWIS F. MUIR



F.A. MILLS
NEW YORK

"Ragging The Baby To Sleep"

Words by
L. WOLFE GILBERT

Music by
LEWIS F. MUIR

CHORUS

p f

That rag-time walk with ba-by, ba-by,

ba-by you rock and rock with ba-by, Like some one old-er,

rests her head upon your shoulder. You don't have to change the ba-by's - lul-la-by

She won't cry - don't you try - Eyes you're rub-bing. *ETC.*

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Waiting For The Robert E. Lee

Here is the contagious melody.

You simply cannot keep quiet while it is going on -- "Waiting For The Robert E. Lee" is the rage of the present.

RAGGING THE BABY TO SLEEP

This is the song they are singing everywhere.

"Ragging the Baby to Sleep" is the most popular song of the hour.

"Waiting For The Robert E Lee"

Words by
L. WOLFE GILBERT

Music by
LEWIS F. MUIR

Watch them shuff - lin' a - long See them shuff.

lin' a - long Go take your best gal

real pal, Go down to the lev - ee, I said to the lev.

ee - and Join that shuff - lin' throng. *ETC.*

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"When Ragtime Rosie Ragged The Rosary"

Words by
EDGAR LESLIE.

Music by
LEWIS F. MUIR.

Allegro moderato.

f

Old
Down

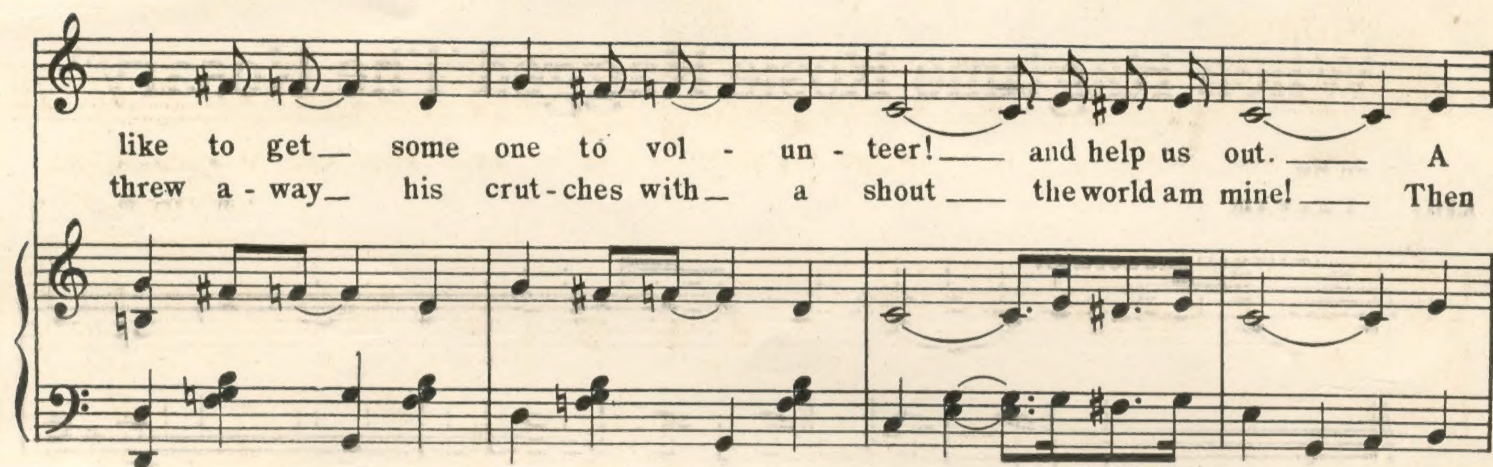
Till ready.

fz *p*

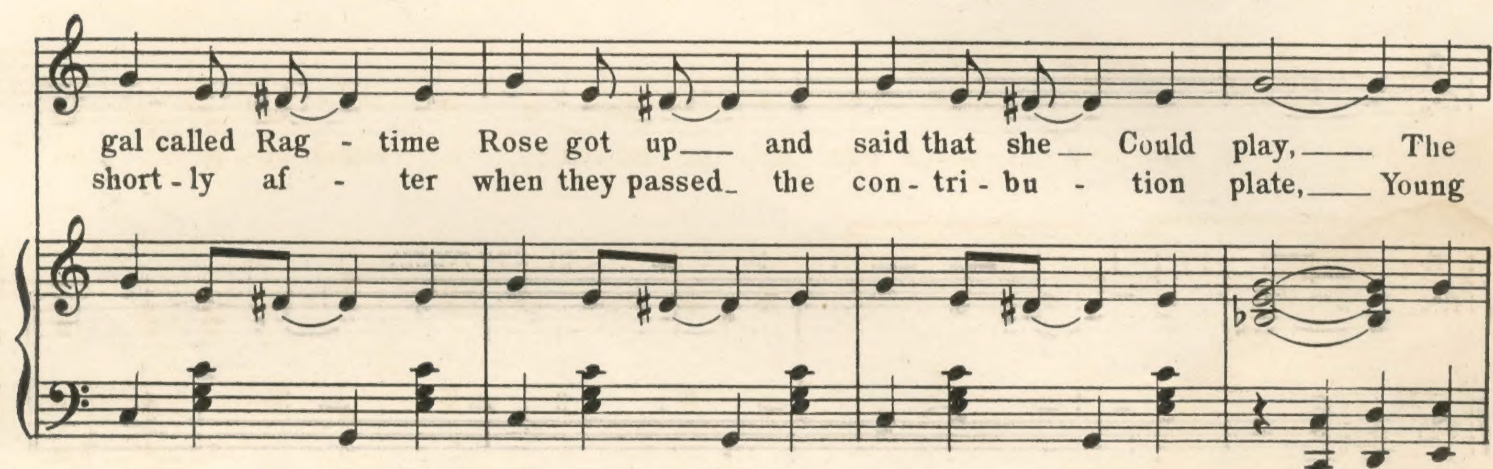
Par-son Lee— of Ten-nes-see, in ac-cents loud— and clear — Said
near the door— sat Dea-con Moore, who, with rheu-mat - ic gout, — For -

p

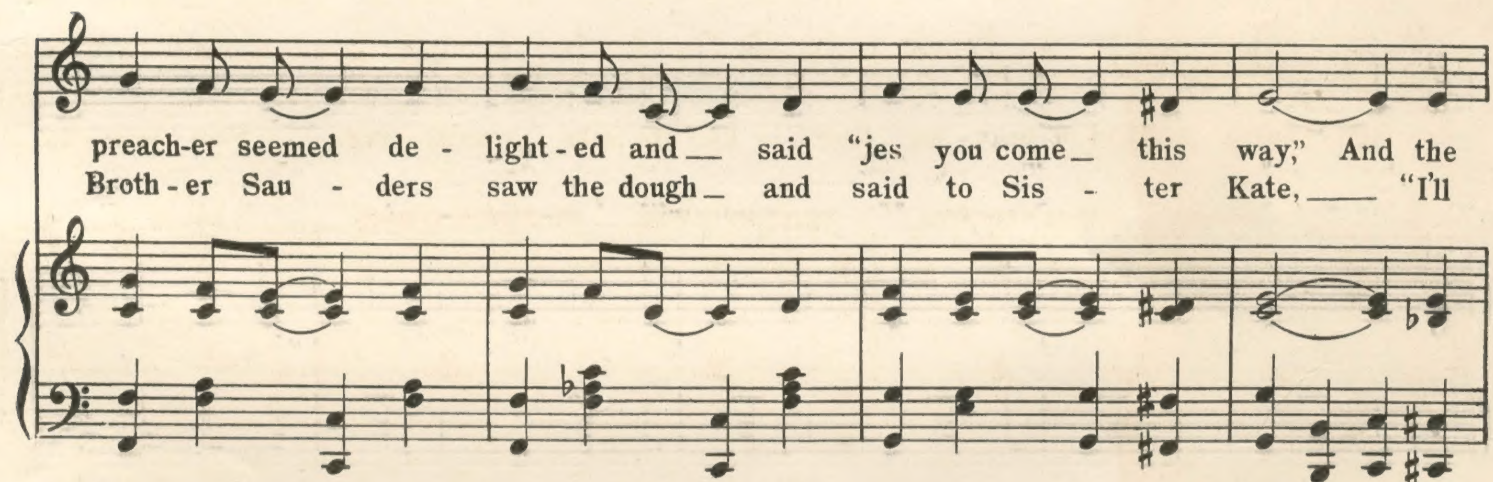
"folks, I'm awf' - ly sor - ry, but— our or - gan-ist— ain't here; Now I'd
got a - bout— his troub - les and— was hobb'ling all— a - bout, — He



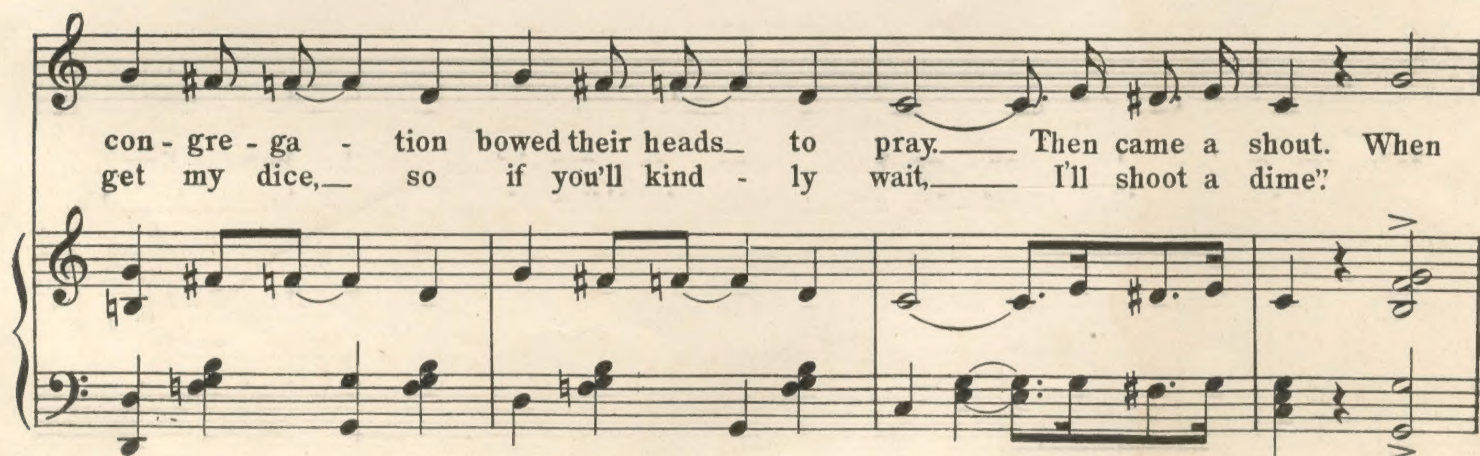
like to get — some one to vol - un - teer! — and help us out. — A
threw a - way — his crut - ches with — a shout — the world am mine! — Then



gal called Rag - time Rose got up — and said that she — Could play, — The
short - ly af - ter when they passed — the con - tri - bu - tion plate, — Young



preach - er seemed de - light - ed and — said "jes you come — this way," And the
Broth - er Sau - ders saw the dough — and said to Sis - ter Kate, — "I'll



con - gre - ga - tion bowed their heads — to pray. — Then came a shout. When
get my dice, — so if you'll kind - ly wait, — I'll shoot a dime!"

CHORUS.

Rag - time Ros - ie ragged the Ro - sa - ry, Dea - con Al - ex - an - der

p f

start - ed in to rep - ri - mand her; But he turned — a - round on - ly — to

see That, in - stead of pray - ing Ros - ie had the folks a sway - ing. That tune so

sweet, — wassuch a treat, — It charmed their feet and set them danc - ing,

pranc - ing Rag-time two - steps, till old Par - son Lee He for-got his ser-mon

And be-gan a-talk - ing Ger-man. List-ning to — that old time mel - o - dy, — then

he — Said "I want you folks to know — That this ain't no minstrel show." When

Rag-time Ros - ie ragged the Ro - sa - ry. — ry. —

fz D.S.

"Rose of the Garden of Love"

Lyric by
WILLIAM BORDEN.

Music by
ABNER GREENBERG.

CHORUS.

Kiss me a - gain as you did then, Rose of the gar - den of
love, My dream is o'er, but kiss me once more
As in the gar - den of love My love, my life,
my all I give, Make my dream true, let me live, Sweet flow - er
ETC

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Ragtime Cow Boy Joe

Here is another new idea, ab-
solutely an innovation.

Lively from start to finish.

Rose of the Garden of Love

"Rose of the Garden of Love"
is all by itself; a complete nov-
elty in the love-song type.

"Ragtime Cow Boy Joe."

Words by
GRANT CLARKE.

Music by
LEWIS F. MUIR.
MAURICE ABRAHAMSON.

CHORUS.

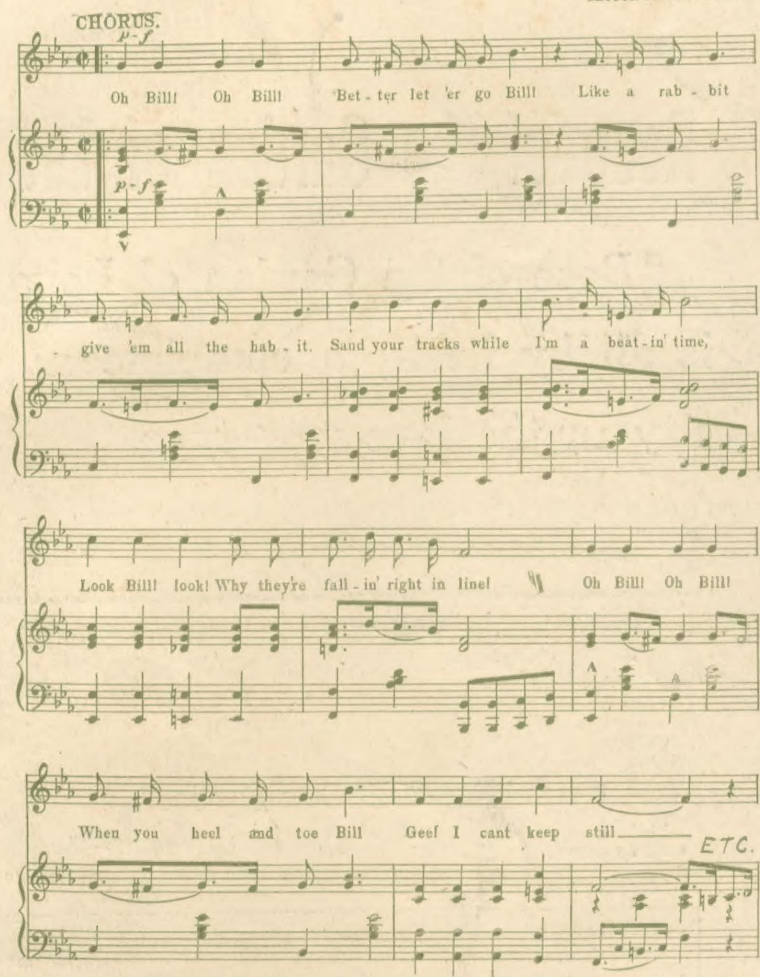
He al - ways sings rag - gy mu - sic to the cat - tie, As he
swings back and for - ward in the sad - dle On a
horse that is syn - co - pat - ed, gait ed, And there's
such a fun - ny me - ter to the roar of his re - peat - er. How they run when they

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"Buck Dance Bill"

By LEWIS F. MUIR,
EDGAR LESLIE,
MAURICE ADRAHAMS.

CHORUS.



Oh Bill! Oh Bill! Bet-ter let 'er go Bill! Like a rab-bit
give 'em all the hab-it. Sand your tracks while I'm a beat-in' time,
Look Bill! look! Why they're fall-in' right in line! Oh Bill! Oh Bill!
When you heel and toe Bill Geef I cant keep still ETC.

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When You Get It Tuned Up Play Us Something

"When You Get It Tuned Up Play Us Something" is the real funny song. It is a gem when it comes to comedy.

Buck Dance Bill

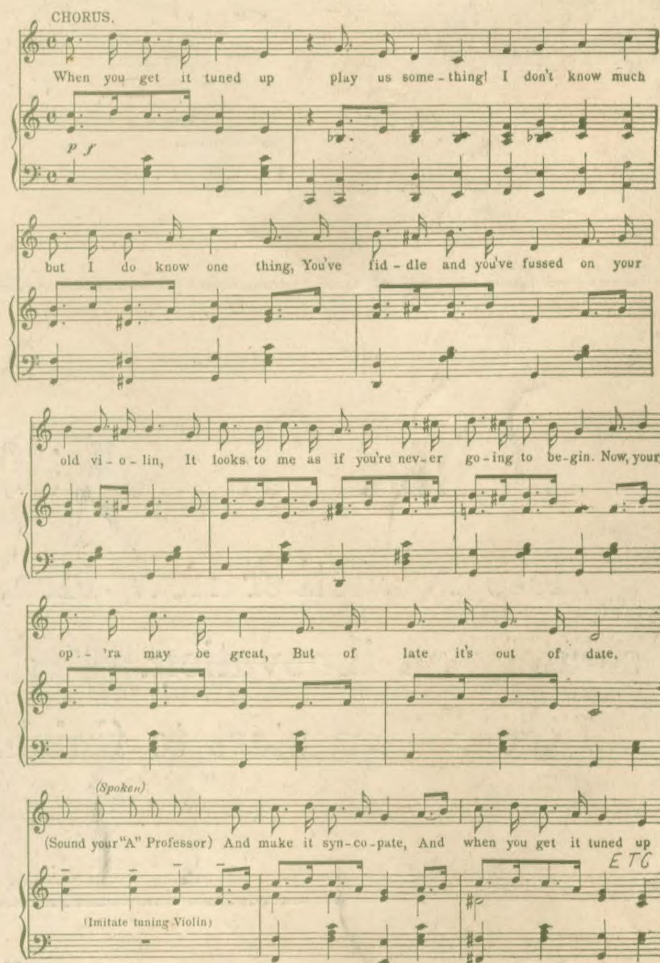
"Buck Dance Bill" is very popular. Hosts of vaudeville acts are singing it. Try over the thematic and you will instantly recognize it.

"When You Get It Tuned Up Play Us Something" (Sound Your "A" Professor)

Words by
EDGAR LESLIE.

Music by
KERRY MILLS.

CHORUS.



When you get it tuned up play us some-thing! I don't know much
but I do know one thing, You've fid-dle and you've fussed on your
old vi-o-lin, It looks to me as if you're nev-er go-ing to be-gin. Now, your
op-'ra may be great, But of late it's out of date.
(Spoken)
(Sound your "A" Professor) And make it syn-co-pate, And when you get it tuned up ETC
(Imitate tuning Violin)

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